

Skygac's Column.

"Labor Party Labor Death, Says Gompers"—Headline. More likely it would be, Labor Party Gompers (Political) Death.

The Gentlemen's Home Journal, alias The SatirePost is full of overflowing with bourgeois propaganda. There is even an article explaining how the war taught the art of governing the people thru propaganda.

According to the S. E. P. red propaganda is all wrong—Bourgeois propaganda is O. K.

Honest I never expected to live to see the day when a journal of over two million circulation would publish Joe Hill's "Long Haired Preschers" but the S. E. P. published it in its issue dated Feb. 7th as a part of an impossible yarn called The Possibilist.

But they carefully omitted the verse about the Starvation Army, which reads as follows.

And the Starvation Army comes out They sing and they pray and they about

Till they get all your coin on the drum Then they'll tell you when you're on the bum.

Chorus: You will Eat, Bye and Bye In that glorious land of the sky Work and pray, Live on bay, You'll get pie in the sky, bye and Bye.

"Assaults Ignorance Perils the Nation" Dr Robert McNutt McElroy has discovered that the war did not make America "safe for Democracy". Noted educator declares people too ignorant for true democracy until they free the educators and the educational systems from the yoke of economic dependence upon the upper class. Economic democracy will give educational democracy.

They arrested a man in Savannah for being a Socialist.—Well we HAVE stopped burning witches.

PEN PICTURES OF BIG TRIAL AT MONTESANO

Montesano, Feb. 6. — Out of the grind of ceaseless questionings regarding the fitness of some man or woman to sit as a juror in the trial of the 11 men accused of murder at Centrals on Armistice day. November 11, there also comes the other question as to whether these men are to have a fair and impartial trial.

Labor throughout the world has an eagle eye focused on the little courtroom here and wants to know the manner of men who are to hold in their hands the fate of these other men who are recognized as members of an impopular organization.

Also, labor is asking what manner of man is sitting as judge in this trial and what of the prosecution and the defense attorneys.

All these things can be answered only by being on the ground, studying the conditions surrounding the trial, then weighing all the accumulated ideas, sifting out the unlikely ones and arriving at a decision which may or may not be the one that any other man would have reached under the same circumstances.

Sentiment in Grays Harbor county, as indicated by a large percentage of those examined for jury service, is radically opposed to the Industrial Workers of the World as an organization. This has been sworn to repeatedly by these jurors under oath. It has been made the ground for the excusing of many of them from jury service during this trial.

Nor is this prejudice extended merely to the organization. Time after time jurors have stated under oath that this prejudice would preclude any possibility of their giving the defendants a fair trial, no matter what the evidence might be.

There are yet on the jury men who have said they did not approve of the Industrial Workers of the World, and while it is fully acknowledged that in their right, there remains the fact that the membership of the accused was concerned in many of the questions asked of every talesman.

So complicated have been the questions along this line that the court has had to ask for rereading of questions so that the record might be kept clear. Also court records will show what to a layman appears as a decided difference in ruling unsentient jurors for entertaining prejudice as to the merits of the case and there are yet other jurors who have been permitted to remain on the jury when they gave almost identical answers to almost identical questions.

Feeling with reference to the case on trial is not hard to ascertain. Universally when speaking to a juror on any subject they fight shy of approaching the matter of the trial. This of course, is according to the instructions of the court and should be as it is. But men who were here before the jury was summoned say many of these men had no such hes-

"We have bunched immigrants" says a newspaper headline. Glad to see them admit it. The immigrants have long known it.

When an underpaid teacher teaches an underfed child — what will the teaching be?

Genius often crops out in unexpected localities

Down our way a local editor proposes to squelch the reds remedying conditions so the reds will have nothing to kick about.

Oh well, A rose by any other name, we say

The Mayflower bringeth and the Bufford take that away even as straws show the direction the wind blow.

The Declaration of Independence manifested the right of the people to alter or abolish existing governments and to institute new ones. Slip this information to the next 100 per center who is "seeing red."

The Proletarian after quoting figures given out by Sec. Bacon to the effect that 24 per cent of the drafted boys were illiterate and another ten per cent of less than normal intelligence, rises to ask whether the American Legion was recruited from the 10 per cent or the 24 per cent or both?

From which we infer that the proletarian suspects the A. L. of Bourgeois tendencies.

A friend writes me that the Bolsheviks will never reach their goal but he expects them to sweep the world in less than five years.

Now I'm wondering what he thinks the goal of the Bolsheviks may be? The world for the workers.

A classless world Democracy triumphant. Se may it be.



ONE ISSUE OF SOVIET RUSSIA POSTAGE STAMP.

Here it is, one of the first Soviet postage stamps to reach America. Among the many new stamp designs of the new European governments, none show more beauty and strength of design than this.

The distinctive feature of this design which sets it aside from the ones we are used to seeing is the revolutionary significance of the hand and sword severing the chain.

Asquith. Their reply invariably was "Trust Asquith."

The cause of labor is safe in the hands of Vanderveer.

JURY AT MONTESANO

Jurors who will try the Centralia Armistice day cases:

F. H. McMurray, teamster, Aberdeen.

Harry Sellers, laborer, Elma.

Andrew T. Fisher, real estate dealer, Aberdeen.

Samuel Johnson, fisherman, Montesano.

Edward Parr, logging engineer, Hoquiam.

E. E. Torpen, retired farmer, Montesano.

Carl O. Sulten, farmer, Lake Quinault.

W. E. Eimmon, ex-deputy sheriff, Elma.

E. E. Switzer, farmer, Oakville.

P. V. Johnson, laborer, Aberdeen.

E. G. Robinson, carpenter, Aberdeen.

Frank Glenn, farmer, Brady.

PEN PICTURES OF BIG TRIAL AT MONTESANO

Correspondent Unmasks Real Conditions Faced by Workers of the World.

By Frank Walklin

THE WAR OF THE CLASSES

by Jack London

Address — The Toller.

THE BULLITT REPORT

by Wm. C. Bullitt

Address — The Toller.

News of the Labor Struggle

Federated Press News Service

TY JOINS LENINE GROUP.

SCOTCH COMMUNIST LABOR PAR.

PAISLEY, Scotland — By a vote of 158 to 28 the Independent Labor Party of Scotland at its annual convention here severed its connection with the Second International and affiliated with the Moscow International, declaring that "Lenine is now the leader of the movement which will destroy world capitalism."

The party also decided to retain its connection with the Labor Party, on the ground that it was the only mass proletarian organization which held the potentiality of the new social order.

Other resolutions were passed condemning the "peace of violence," and demanding freedom for Ireland and restoration of real peace with all nations.

These decisions have been forwarded to the Independent Labor Party of England, and will be taken up at the national convention at Easter.

IRISH SOCIALISTS PROTEST ARRESTS HERE.

DUBLIN — A vigorous protest against the arrest of Jim Larkin, Ben Glavin and Jack Carney, Irish radicals in America, was voted unanimously at the congress of the Socialist party of Ireland.

Denouncing the arrest of the first two men "by the heresy-hunting Lusk committee" the resolution urges Irishmen in the United States to take steps for the release of Larkin, "the man whose personality, courage and devotion to the working class ideals raised the Irish workers from the abyss into which alien and domestic capitalism had plunged them."

After similar praise of the high ideals of Jack Carney, the resolution concludes:

"We, living under the heel of a foreign military dictatorship, send our fraternal greetings to the I. W. W., the Communist Labor party and all our working class comrades in America who are being oppressed by the industrial oligarchy of America."

PEOPLE ARE BEHIND SOVIETS

CHICAGO — That the majority of

A NEW SET OF HEROES

By Annie

"It's TIME

For a brand new set Of HEROES"

Announces a Movie Magazine.

"Put the SPOT-LIGHT

On the WORKER;

Get a press-agent

For the man who toils

With his HANDS!

Give LABOR

The Star Dressing-room!

It isn't wages and hours

That causes the trouble

In our work-a-day world;

Sure, we know it.

We've seen it

Right here in the movies;

We know human nature!

EVERYONE wants his turn

To be SOMEBODY

Everyone wants RECOGNITION;

Everyone gets tired

Of being a SUPER

In the BACKGROUND;

Everyone wants his chance

At being a STAR

Always the world

Needs HEROES!

Once we had them

In KINGS;

And then we reverence

MONEY-MONAR

And recently we glorified

SOLDIERS;

Who should be next in line

But the MASTER-LABORER?

What about Tom Jones

In South End of switching tower

For twenty years;

Remember the winter night

In 1902,

When he saved the passengers

Of Number 26

How about Slavonian John

Handling alone at midnight

A tilting Bessemer converter

That seething HELL!

How about the woman

Who makes the best BREAD

In the village?

Give us a personality story

About HER!

Bring out the prize tire-maker

And locomotive driver,

The skillfullest crane-man

MASTER OF MACHINERY!

These are the men

Who are MAKING

The world of TODAY

They are HUMAN;

They refuse to stand any longer

In the background;

We don't blame them!

It's TIME, anyway,

For a brand new set

Of HEROES!

A Star Dressing-room!"

persons confined in the cage at any time might have been 150. He was "quite satisfied about the accommodation," he declared.

MEXICO CITY — The latest extension of the power of Postmaster General Burleson is seen in a refusal to allow international postoffice orders to be forwarded to Gale's Magazine, radical publication in English. All postoffice orders are now halted at the border.

ATTITUDE OF MEXICAN WORKERS

MEXICO CITY — The Communist party of Mexico has made a detailed report to the Third International at Moscow of its activities. Describing the attitude of the Mexican worker, the report says:

"Like the American negro, the Mexican Indian detests capitalism and all its works, having acquired that detestation in the hard school of exploitation and suffering, but like the negro also, his efforts to secure emancipation have so far been spasmodic, unreasoning and futile in their childish impetuosity."

WELLINGTON, New Zealand — The women of New Zealand have formed One Big Union in order to deal actively with such questions as the cost of living, the housing shortage, state medical service, education and universal military training.

BRITISH SOLDIERS USED AGAINST INDIAN STRIKERS

BOMBAY, India — British troops in India called into service to break the strike of 200,000 Indian cotton workers in Bombay, have fired upon peaceful gatherings of workers, causing many casualties.

The strike started the first of January and has continued unabated. All the mills in the city are closed. The strikers demand an increase in wages. The average wage of skilled workers in the cotton mills of Bombay range from \$4.40 a month. Unskilled workers receive still less.

In cotton mills the workers are often employed as many as 17 and 18 hours a day. In Bombay the workers work for 14 hours or more.

The factories in which the millhands work are without any sanitary or health provisions. There is no ventilation.

The present Bombay strike is a re-

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The Black Sheep.

By Long and Lanky

Chapt. XVIII.

The shepherd of the flock.

From the Editor's office she made her way directly to the Rev. Goodman's residence. She found him busily engaged sweeping the snow from his walks. He greeted her with that peculiar professional courtesy which persons generally display toward the fair sex. When she told him that she would like to consult with him on a rather important matter he invited her into his study.

His study was a small room lined on lignous nature, with some works on two sides with books mostly of a religious nature, with some works on Mythology and History. Books dealing with subjects of science and synthetic philosophy were conspicuous only by their absence. An enormous Bible, a small bust of Christ upon the mantel piece which was above a small fire place. A small library table containing the Big Book and a little writing desk constituted the arsenal with which the Rev. Goodman assailed the Devil.

Personally, he was well passed middle age, with a "Give us this day our daily bread" look in his face. He was slightly bald, had long slim fingers and was rather tall, he was good—in fact his goodness was akin to cowardice. He feared God and loved his contributors hence he never mingled in political affairs unless he first had ascertained upon what side of the fence his substantial parishioners were to be found. When he was sure of that then the parson had no trouble in getting God's consent in championing their cause among the lesser members of his flock. He might have been described by paraphrasing a certain text of scripture. Steth your conscience a little for your stomach's sake. He prayed to God for guidance and kept a weather eye for financial storms.

Oliver had never seen these qualities in the man until now. Jack from his cell, his father, teacher, judge and editor had unconsciously worked together to bring them out in bold relief. Even before the interview she felt certain that Mr. Goodman would talk as the others had talked, and that he would justify the people of Anamosa ultimately for the same reason by which the people justified themselves—money.

When they were seated in the study Oliver wasted no time on preliminaries. She said that there was a time to waste when human beings were suffering so she plunged into the subject at once by saying Mr. Goodman I'm in trouble—real spiritual trouble and I want you to help me. I need help as never before.

"You shall have it. If I can be of any assistance to you in a spiritual way, I shall count it a pleasure," said the preacher unctuously.

"Is there really such a thing as morality?" Oliver asked bluntly.

"Yes, most certainly."

"Is it a law?"

"It is more, it is the foundation of all social relation; it's the manifestation of God in man. The moral law is the highest of all laws."

"Is the observance of the moral law obligatory upon Christians?"

"Why of course," affirmed the parson. "Faith without works is dead," say the scriptures. But Miss Anderson, why these questions? They show a dangerous state of mind."

She ignored his professional interrogation and asked that he give her a concrete definition of morality. To which the parson replied that it was consistent practice of the golden rule.

"Then they who do not practice the golden rule are immoral and therefore cannot be good Christians in the highest sense of the word!" Oliver persisted.

"No, not in the highest sense—that is if they are willfully immoral, but remember Christianity teaches that our sins will be forgiven if we confess them and repent," the parson explained.

"If we sin willfully?"

"The our sins be as scarlet they shall be made whiter than snow."

"You do not mean that this promise is to be as a license for violating the golden rule, do you?"

"No it is placed in the Bible as a beacon of hope on the shores of eternity, guiding us poor mortals thru the seas of temptation."

"You would not encourage the willful violation of the golden rule then?"

"Why of course not."

"And if you knew that we were violating it willfully, would you rebuke us?"

"Most certainly, such is my duty to my God."

"But if you also knew that we would get angry at the rebuke, and stop coming to church, and stop giving contribution, would you still rebuke us?"

"I most certainly would. Of course, I would have to be very sure that you had actually violated God's law in the spiritual sense before I would feel called upon to act. Remember we pray 'forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.' Jesus tells us to forgive

us not seven times but seventy seven times. So you see I would have to be gentle lest the rebuke would do more harm than good."

"If Mr. Jones your Deacon hired a man to help harvest his crop and agreed to pay that man two dollars a day, when that man received that money is it his?"

"Certainly."

"And to take it from him except for value received is stealing?"

"Yes."

"And stealing is considered immoral?"

"Centrally."

"Now if you knew that a majority of your Church Members hire men and pay them wages, then vote for other men who run illegal saloons thru which these men become intoxicated, in fact where they encouraged to become intoxicated, for no other reason than to furnish an excuse for arresting and fining them for all they have earned so that the money may be applied on our legitimate tax bills, would you call that a sin worthy of rebuke?"

"Your case is an impossible one. No Christian community does such things. The law would not permit it."

"But it happens right here," she said emphatically. "And Mr. Cranston and papa defend it. Mr. Hinton even does not attack it. They openly say that we may as well take the money for taxes and city improvements as to let the saloon keepers in other states take it."

"Put Miss Anderson," the Parson continued a little excitedly, "you see if what you say were true, and I'm afraid you're exaggerating a little, it would be, not a spiritual but a civil matter and you know the church should not take part in worldly affairs. You must also not forget that these floating men are—well—er—not Christians. Personally I do not think that Mr. Duffy would fine them, unless they deserved it. But grant that he does fine them contrary to the civil law, it is outside of the province of the church. As a servant of God I must keep myself unspotted of the world. But tell me Miss Anderson, what brought these things to your attention? To say the least it is a trifle bold for a young girl like yourself to meddle with such things."

"I visited the jail Sunday with the Endeavor committee," Oliver explained.

"Ahem! well, well so you met that strange young man they have there. Miss Englebeak was telling me something about his ranting and blustering; she told me, that he refused to let the services go on. Such a character! I think Judge Duffy was entirely too lenient with him. Think of it Miss Anderson. A youth—a mere boy, without respect for the word of God or the laws of man."

This little speech angered the girl beyond words. For a full minute she sat and looked at the preacher with eyes more powerfully eloquent than ever her tongue could be. She literally burned her scorn into the preacher's soul. At last she said with a dignity far beyond her years, "Mr. Goodman, it seems to me that your conclusions are quite unfair. This young man did not refuse to let the services go on. He spoke to us, he asked us questions in a civil manner. We could not answer his questions, and neither could you have answered them. He pleaded with us to be true to the best that was in us, yet told us at the same time that we would not live honestly so long as it were more profitable to live dishonestly. I thought that what he said were words engendered by bitterness. I was mistaken. What sounded harsh was but the brilliance of the light that his words caused us to see. He showed us the chain that binds us all to the rock of evil; that causes us to tolerate blind pigs, that fixes you so that you dare not raise your voice against it; that fixes my father so that he too supports the crime because men come to this town in search of the drink we dare not banish. The heavy fines which amount to robbery fill the town treasury and make taxes lighter. That is why we maintain the officers who wink at the law of the land. It is an offense and your tongue is tied by your salary and your family."

By this time the preacher with both hands upraised was gesticulating wildly. He was completely off his course.

"Miss Anderson, Miss Anderson," he shouted, "that young man must be a Devil; he has put into your head terrible ideas. They are most vicious, most sinful! He has changed your child—your sweet innocent view of life is gone—he is full of worldly wisdom which is necessary to men of the world, but not to you. I must advise you to pray, Miss Anderson—to pray most earnestly that these thoughts be taken from your mind, that you may be restored to your former innocence. Don't speak any more of it. Try and forget it. You are a woman. You should be a tender flower, growing in loneliness in the seclusion of your home and not mingle with common characters. I shall advise that you be taken

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